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648 661 before the arrival of Captain Trench or the ones now given. However, the Governor pointed to another door, and ordered it to be opened. Again there was going to be the same waste of time over the keys, when Captain T. cut it short by stepping towards the battering-ram and asking me to help him.

Then the door was opened, and we found this store-room also absolutely empty. At last the play was over —the chief actor, forgetting all his greatness, fell on his knees before Captain T., and with hands in the attitude of prayer pleaded for mercy. Captain Trench told him to go home, and he would see him at the Public Durbar next day. So our tea with the Governor was off, and we went back to camp with much to think about. Captain Trench had caught out this scoundrel properly, but how about providing grain for the people under his care with an empty store-house? Next day was a very great day. Officials of all sorts came pouring in from all sides on their ponies—some from villages 100 miles or more distant. There were Chaukidars, Chakdars, Lambardars, Zaildars, Tehsildars, Thanidars, and I do not know how many other dars and small rajas and wazirs, with their retainers, all in their best clothes. It was a great sight. All were on the tiptoe of excitement, for they had heard how the Sahib had caught out the Brahman Governor. A few were anxious and sad for had they not worked with him and shared in some of the loot; but the great majority had known of this wholesale robbery, but had not dared to mention it, for was not the Governor a great man, of a noble family, and in high favour at Court.

648 695 Captain Trench soon made it plain what he thought of this great scoundrel. It was a treat watching the face of the multitude as this villain received his deserts.

2: Biscoe M-3 (1880-ca. 1920) 1922 AV4 Kashmiri
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would not have missed that Court of Justice for anything. There we all were, in a circle, sitting in an orchard near the rushing river, and surrounded by the great mountains as silent witnesses at the great Court of Justice.

Captain Trench must have been very tired after it all, but he possessed a great heart, and was always brimming over with spirits and humour, so I don't think he had a sleepless night. He had done an unpleasant duty uncommonly well, and he had reason to be proud of it.

That night must have been a very unpleasant one for the Governor, but it was also an exciting one for our camp near the river, for we were wakened by a tremendous gale of wind. We were all soon out of bed trying to hold our tents up, and hang on to our property. I was myself soon sprawling on my bed with my tent on the top of me, and there remained until the wind had blown itself out. It was somewhat annoying to find myself defeated in this manner, but it had its amusing side also.

The following day we commenced our march towards Leh. Two of the marches were overlong and very hot, as there was no shade, and the reflection of light and refraction of heat from the wall of the rocks we passed made it rather trying. One was very thankful to have dark glasses. We started at four-thirty punctually every morning, and marched till ten A.M. to some shade, where we stayed till the evening, and then finished the march in the cool.

It was an interesting sight to watch the caravans from Central Asia and China passing, with the loads carried often on yaks, and some even on sheep's backs, the sort of sheep which grows a broad fat tail, which swings about most uncomfortably as the animal walks. The idea of loading sheep is a very practical one, for when